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MONDAY, JUNE 20, 1910.

Home News Away from Home

Washingtonians who leave the city, either for a short or long stay—whether they go to mountain or seashore, or even across the sea—should not fail to order The Washington Herald sent to them by mail. It will come regularly, and the addresses will be changed as often as desired. It is the home news you will want while away from home. Telephone Main 3300, giving old and new address.

The Panama Canal Exposition.

Gentlemen of the Board of Trade and Chamber of Commerce; citizens of Washington; business men—may we call your attention, please, to the scramble that is going on between San Francisco and New Orleans to secure the Panama Canal exposition. The matter is before Congress, which will have to decide, and it seems now that there is no possibility of a decision before the next session of Congress.

Recrimination, allegation, slander, vituperation, are in the air. San Francisco declares that New Orleans is a marshy swamp, where yellow fever and smallpox are prevalent. New Orleans says that San Francisco has not succeeded in exterminating all its rats, and that the Pacific Coast city is in dire danger of another attack of bubonic plague. San Francisco declares that New Orleans cannot possibly raise the $7,500,000 that Congress demands as a guarantee; New Orleans reports that San Francisco is due to have another earthquake soon. A San Francisco newspaper says it is absurd to ask people to go South to New Orleans in the summer time, and says: "Talk about discussing such a proposition with courtesy! It is too preposterous." New Orleans answers: "Think about the danger of Asiatic infection in San Francisco. It would be frightful!"

That is the situation, gentlemen! Does it suggest nothing?

If ever there was a gigantic undertaking brought to a successful issue; an undertaking by one nation—ours—which at vast expenditure of lives and money is designed for the betterment of the whole civilized world, it is the Panama Canal. It is not a San Francisco nor a New Orleans undertaking; it is the work of all the American people, and if there is to be a fitting celebration of the completion of that work, what could be more logical, more fitting, or more patriotic than the holding of such an exposition at the nation's Capital.

It is at the seat of government that this gigantic governmental task should be celebrated. It is here, before Congress, that the heroes of that work should receive their reward. It is here in Washington that the Chief Executive and the officials of the administration should welcome, as the nation's guests, the distinguished delegates from all the nations that will join with us in rejoicing that the work is done. There is not one sane or logical argument why such a stupendous undertaking should be provincialized, as it would be by allowing any other city to arrogate to itself the place of honor of such a celebration.

It might not be feasible for the National Capital—a nonmanufacturing city—to raise any such sum as $7,500,000, but neither should it be necessary, in view of the dignity of the work to be celebrated, to lend the exposition any commercial aspect. Held here in Washington, every State in the Union might fitly aid in making the exposition a success. The fine arts commission, recently authorized by Congress and appointed by President Taft, would assure its artistic merit and, by preventing tawdry or vulgar display, would make the exposition an art lesson to the American people whose value could hardly be calculated.

The Panama Canal exposition should be the biggest and most notable event of the century, and it can only be made so by holding it in Washington—the whole country's city.

When something was proposed in the Senate recently for the benefit of the Telfire Company, of somewhere, Mr. Bacon, naturally, suggested subtly that the clerk be careful to employ the twentieth and not the eighth letter of the alphabet in designating the beneficiary.

The Chinese Parliament.

It is evident that the march of real progress in China is to be signalized by the first parliament that nation has ever known, for an imperial decree orders such a body to hold its first meeting in October of this year. It will not, of course, be a legislative body, representative of the people; this would be almost too much to expect so soon. The members are all selected by the throne; ninety-three in all, and selected from six different classes. There are to be fourteen members made up of the princes and nobles of the imperial clans. Twelve members have been selected from the Manchu and the Chinese nobility. Princes and nobles of Chinese dependencies outside of the eighteen provinces will number seventeen. Then there are six of the imperial clansmen outside of the classes already mentioned, thirty-two officials of ministries, and eminent scholars will number ten.

It will be seen that this provides a parliament in which Manchu influence is strongly predominant. Besides the fact that there are thirty-nine Manchu names to thirty-five Chinese, there must be taken into consideration the fact that the bulk of the Chinese representatives are drawn from the ranks of officials and scholars, and these, of course, cannot exert the same influence in the counsels of the parliament as the princes, nobles, and officers of the imperial clan.

How far this parliament will be able to go in adjusting the differences between Manchu and Chinese, which differences are at the base of all the late rioting and revolution in China, remains to be seen, but at any rate the Manchus, of which the Emperor is the head, will be in sufficiently strong majority to carry out any governmental plan they have in mind. There are grave difficulties to be overcome in securing anything like constitutional government for China, but the opening of this parliament in October will be the entering wedge, and great things may follow.

Speaking of fatigued indignation, we are now threatened with an advance in Pullman rates! So far as old indignation is concerned, that is a complete knockout, of course.

Honesty Admits No "Buts."

In addressing the graduating class of the New York Law School recently, Mr. Edward M. Shepard said:

"Shall a lawyer help his client to violate the law? is a much-discussed question nowadays. If a client comes to you and says he meditates a burglary, you will be a criminal if you consent to have anything to do with him. If the client is a corporation, this still holds true. But the law is very complex."

The law is not so complex that there is any room whatever for argument on the merits of the proposition advanced here, however. No lawyer can afford to assume that he may be able to justify himself, either in law or morals, for advising burglars, personal or corporate, that they may proceed to burglary safely. There are no "buts" in some things, and this, surely, is one of them.

Now, of course, we understand that Mr. Shepard would raise no issue with us on that point. We do not understand him to suggest that burglary—just plain, unvarnished burglary—can be made respectable through forms of law. Had he stopped there, all would have been well. But the very suggestion of a "but" brings on more talk, naturally. Perhaps, "the law being very complex," the young graduate may suspect that, after all, burglary may be occasionally so nicely sugar-coated, persuasively named, and otherwise doctored that it will take on an air of eminent respectability; and, in that event, it might conscientiously be advised.

In this day and time "the law is very complex," indeed; and, therefore, it would seem wise to impress upon a graduating class that dishonesty, however cleverly disguised or in appearance legally sanctioned, is dishonesty, pure and simple—nothing more. We have too many lawyers now, perhaps, who are adepts at skating around on the thin ice and getting away with the swag unchallenged. Before explaining to young lawyers that "the law is very complex," especially as a "but" attached to a denial of the righteousness of burglary, it would be better to rest content with impressing upon them that burglary cannot be anything other than burglary, no matter what else it be called.

Too much "House rules reform" may yet arise to plague Mr. Champ Clark, however.

A Recalcitrant Chaplain.

It is not often that the chaplains of the military-naval establishment attract official, much less public, attention for obstreperousness. They are rarely objects of discipline, except in those few instances where they have been so entirely bad that their riddance with the least amount of notice has been considered as entirely in the interest of the service as well as of their calling. Of late a chaplain attached to the Twelfth United States Infantry on duty in the Philippines has been appearing in the official correspondence in a way which is calculated to constitute something of a problem in personal administration. The officer is Chaplain John E. Dallam, a worthy and conscientious clergyman, who, upon appointment to the army, was accredited to the Episcopal Church. He has, within the last few months, concluded that he could not subscribe to the creed of that denomination and has proclaimed himself an independent. The military authorities in Manila were inclined to have him tried by court-martial or disciplined in some way, which unwise action appears to have been sagaciously avoided by the requirement that Chaplain Dallam ally himself with some denomination, which he has now done by becoming an ordained minister of the Unitarian Church, which happens to be the religious belief of the President of the United States.

This was one incident in which Chaplain Dallam figured, and his next appearance was before a military court in the Philippines when he was tried for his criticism of a brother officer of his regiment. When he was called on for reparation he made the rejoinder that he stood by all that he had said to the officer in the presence of other officers, and found no difficulty in repeating his allegations. He was sentenced to be reprimanded, which reprimand was administered by Gen. Duvall, the senior army officer in the Philippines, in good, round, vigorous terms. Whereupon, Chaplain Dallam has come back in a statement published in a Manila newspaper raising the following interesting point:

"Will you kindly give the fullest publicity you can to this communication and make it as conspicuous as possible? The reviewing officer's reprimand of me was given full publicity. It would be improper for me to criticise it. But, in order that the public that has read that reprimand may know my principles, I desire to state that I do not understand that in becoming a chaplain in the army I surrendered one of the duties of a clergyman. One of those duties universally recognized is that a clergyman shall rebuke wrongdoing. When he does so he is not a 'busybody,' but a man fulfilling a function of his profession. I shall do my professional duty undeterred by any authority under the sun, and entirely regardless of 'rank' and without respect of persons. If this is inconsistent with my position as an officer, let the military authorities decide. If a chaplain is expected to surrender that professional duty and be silent in the presence of wrong because a man ranks him, let the public judge of the type of clergymen who will, in the future, accept commissions."

Altogether, Chaplain Dallam has replied to Gen. Duvall's characterization of him as a "busybody" in somewhat tart language not usual on the part of the subordinate army officer. Chaplain Dallam had the advantage of the military authorities when he chose to amend his religious belief, but he may have lost some of that advantage by his protest against Gen. Duvall's reprimand. There is such a thing as an officer converting himself into a martyr and escaping the discipline to which his insubordination entitles him. With all of Chaplain Dallam's courage, which is admirable, he seems in this latest phase of his independence to have stepped over the line which protects him from some disciplinary measure. He has evidently rendered it hard for his friends to stand by him when he attacks his official critic, although his language is discreet and his position outside of a military organization would be proper and commendable.

"Europe still interested in Roosevelt," reads a headline. The colonel is able to return the compliment, no doubt, save as to the "still" section of it, of course.

Forty or fifty uncrowned laureates in this country already have hailed Mr. Roosevelt in better poetry than Mr. Alfred Austin can frame up.

The latest proposal of popular interest is "pensions for baseball players." All umpires are barred from participation, presumably.

Mr. "Ham" Patterson's crowd has nominated him to succeed himself as governor of Tennessee. There are cheering indications, however, that the other crowd is decidedly the bigger.

What the colonel is not going to do furnishes almost as fine a field for speculation as what he is going to do.

Mr. Roosevelt has announced that he will give utterance to no political talk under two months, at least. No hair-trigger "paramount issues" for that gentleman; and that, notwithstanding the fact that his reputation for "impulsiveness" is much more widespread than some other people's.

Now doth the joyous summer time
come on apace, at last! How we shall
sigh for days gone by, and frapped June
time past.

Cut it short, Congress!

Congress is busy trying to locate a psychological moment about midway between June 18 and the Fourth of July.

A Kansas judge has ruled that it is the duty of pedestrians to dodge automobiles. In order thoroughly to enjoy life in Kansas, one should be a human flea, perhaps.

And now, then—ahem—colonel! There is the wedding, you know.

Oyster Bay may be seen on the map nowadays with the naked eye.

It is to be hoped that the safe and sane Fourth of July stunt was not so good that we cannot afford to repeat it.

"Jack Johnson eats cake for breakfast," notes the Los Angeles Express. For reasons unnecessary to enumerate at this stage of the proceedings, references to Prof. Johnson's prospective crow diet are out of order.

If all the lung energy expended in New York Saturday were concentrated in one big lung and that lung were attached to Mr. Chancellor Day, would the chancellor, even then, be able exhaustively to express his disapproval of the proceedings? We trow not.

A Cincinnati judge has decided that a man has no legal right to pull his wife around the room by her back hair. Cincinnati husbands given to that sort of thing should now switch off.

The other doctors will be careful, of course, how they disagree with Dr. Roosevelt.

CHAT OF THE FORUM.

Every Rose Has Its Thorn.

From the Atlanta Constitution.

Many a politician regrets that the fences he must fix are barbed wire ones.

Appropriately Labeled.

From the New York Evening Post.

Mr. Gaynor's new degree of doctor of laws is exceedingly appropriate. He has put new life into a good number of sick and rundown laws.

Bully!

From the Louisville Courier-Journal.

The Detroit Free Press regrets that Col. Roosevelt has not said anything about the Jeffries-Johnson fight. Wait. Maybe he is going to challenge the winner.

Began in a Small Way.

From the Macon News.

Both Senator Lorimer and Bribe-taker White were formerly conductors. It is possible they first knocked down a few fares before dallying with the Senatorial bribe.

Ballinger for Governor.

From the New York Tribune.

As a Republican candidate for governor in Pennsylvania, Mr. Knox should command Mr. Taft's hearty indorsement. But why does not somebody nominate Mr. Ballinger for governor of Washington?

A Blow to Draw Poker.

From the Louisville Courier-Journal.

The game of draw poker suffered a blow to its reputation when the term "jackpot" was employed to describe a fund applied by corruptionists to the purchase of Illinois politicians.

A LITTLE NONSENSE.

MAUD ON THE STAGE.

Maud Muller at a matinee,
Put up a bluff at raking hay.

Of hay, there was a goodly crop,
Depicted on a canvas drop.

The judge was late, which gave a chance
For Maud to practice up her dance.

The judge blew in and sang a song;
His voice was like a Chinese gong.

It was a team of little skill;
About the worst in vaudeville.

Just Talked.

"The valedictorian was a very fluent talker."

"What was his address about?"

"He didn't say."

The Grind Begins.

"Do I have to exchange wedding presents in the department from which they were purchased?"

"Not at all," answered the floorwalker.

"Thank you," said the June bride. "I wish to trade a china vase for a frying pan."

Fifty Years Hence.

"My ancestors came over in the Mayflower."

"All very well; but mine came over in the same ship with Roosevelt."

An Elastic Term.

The poet is a lucky gent,
We must confess.
For men excuse as "temperament"
His laziness.

Always Something.

"The peach crop is in jeopardy."

"Failed again, eh?"

"No; the boughs are snapping off under the heavy clusters of fruit."

Duty Smears.

"How can you go around," demanded his wife, "with tobacco juice all over your face?"

"This isn't tobacco juice," responded the candidate, meekly, "it's molasses. I've been kissing babies."

Ever Thus.

You don't see many magazine articles about the human dynamo after he goes to the scrap heap.

THE POPE AN EARLY RISER.

His Health—Long Reigns of Recent Occupants of Papal Chair.

Rome correspondence London Standard.

The Pope has become stouter than he was and less inclined to physical exertion, but altogether he is more robust, and finds mental labor less of a burden. Of one thing he is proud, he says, namely, that he is the earliest riser in the whole apostolic palace, as it is his constant practice to get up at dawn, a habit which he himself says date from his early childhood, when he was obliged to get up with the sun in order to have time to do his lessons and to cover, barefooted, the several miles which separated him from the nearest school.

The excellent state of his health makes people wonder whether the life which the head of the Roman Church has imposed upon himself since the fall of the temporal power—that is to say, of remaining always within the Vatican—is not conducive to longevity. In fact, while in the past the average duration of a pontificate was from four to five years, since 1870 we have had the longest reigns known among the occupants of the chair of St. Peter. Pius IX was the first to surpass St. Peter's in length, while Leo XIII, who was elected chiefly because he was supposed to be so feeble that his life would be a short one, remained Pope for twenty-five years, and Pius X has already worn the fisherman's ring for seven years.

Of course, there is a prediction that the present Pope will not outlive the nine years of pontificate, because he was nine years a parish priest, nine years a bishop, and nine years a patriarch of Venice. However, whenever he has read in the papers, which he peruses carefully every day, that he is also expected not to be more than nine years a Pope, he has exclaimed laughingly:

"This time I am going to disappoint them."

Methods of Travel Now.

From the Philadelphia Press.

When Napoleon came rushing down through Russia something like a century ago his speed then seemed to be terrific. Later on the locomotive engine, driven by steam, appeared to be of a ghastly celerity; women fainted at sight of it.

Then came the bicycle; then the automobile; then the aeroplane. Nothing surprises us now. We have grown so accustomed to rapid flight that a mile a minute is as nothing. We annihilate space.

When the world's fair was held at Chicago, in 1893, no motor car exhibit was there. At the same distance from now what shall we say of the aeroplane? The leading engineer of the United States navy put himself on record fifteen years ago as saying dogmatically that a heavier-than-air flying machine was an impossibility. It could not be; it was a mechanical non est. Yet the aeroplane exists to-day; it has flown from Albany to New York; it has crossed the English Channel; it has sailed from New York to Philadelphia and return, and it has it in mind to traverse the distance from New York to St. Louis or Chicago to the Atlantic coast.

It seems that, so far as locomotion is concerned, it isn't safe to predicate the possibilities of human ingenuity. Ours is a marvelous, a divine nature, capable of surprising discoveries. We have given birth to Christopher Columbus and to Marconi, and it need not amaze us if we produce a greater than either one of these.

Landlord Couldn't Rent It.

From Smart Set.

Diggs—I understand that you encourage your son to practice on the cornet?

Griggs—Yes. He's only been playing two months, but to-day I bought the house next door to me for half its value.

THE GLORIOUS FOURTH.

Father, get the arnica; mother, get the lint;
Susie, get the bottles and
The smelling salts and mint;
Alice, get the
Plasters;
Tommy, get the matches!
I will get the needle and
Material for
Patches!

This the day we celebrate; let the anvils ring!
Every one be merry while
The village children sing,
We are inde-
Pendent;
That's why we're hurraying!
Tom will cauterize the wounds
And I will do the
Spraying!

Float Old Glory to the mast! Let the colors wave
Over the inhabitants
Of all our country brave!
We know why we're
Yelling—
We know why we're shouting,
Don't shoot any crackers while
The orators are
Spouting!

Bust a leg, ye patriots! Paralyze an eye!
Blow yourselves to smithereens—
Don't be afraid to die!
Lockjaw's very
Painful;
Usually fatal—
But the sacrifice is sweet
In honor of our
Natal.

—Life.

DAILY BOOK REVIEW

"ADVENTURES OF LITTLE BILL."

Edmund K. Goldsborough, jr., of Washington, D. C., has written in "The Dream Adventures of Little Bill" a series of fantastic but delightful stories for children. In a way the tales are rather on the order of the famous "Alice in Wonderland," but this is rather a compliment, as Lewis Carroll's children's classic has been regarded as the model for children's stories ever since it was written. The locality of these stories is not mentioned, nor need it be, for each story starts when Bill lays his head on his pillow to sleep, and usually the stories are based on something that the little lad has seen during the day. For instance, when he is down at the seaside he has a dream of taking a ride on the back of a whale in company with two sand-fleas, a drake, and a turtle and some marvelous adventures happen to him. At another time his dream-travels carry him into the jungle among the wild animals; another voyage of dreams is up to the north pole, and once he even visits the sun, where, strange to relate, he falls in love with a mermaid. Fantastic as these stories are, the improbabilities are of the sort that delight young readers and to all of the tales there is added the spice of humor. (New York: The Broadway Publishing Co.)

"The Silent Call."

A great many readers are sure to be interested in "The Silent Call," by Edwin Milton Royle, because of the wide popularity of this author's successful play, "The Squaw Man," which was presented by Mr. William Faversham. "The Silent Call" is a sequel to "The Squaw Man." It was first written as a play under the title, "These Are My People," and though it was put on in the West, with Charles Warner in the principal part, it did not prove successful enough to warrant a long run. The illustrations of the story, however, are from photographs taken of the people in the play.

It will be remembered how in "The Squaw Man," an Englishman of title has married an Indian, who, at the end of the play, shoots herself, and thus allows her husband free to go to England, resume his rightful station, and marry again. But there was a child by this marriage, and it is this child, Hal Calthorpe, who is the hero of "The Silent Call." His life has been lived in England and he has been educated there, but when the story opens he is back on the Western ranch, where he was born and which was left to him by his father. The cowboys and Indian agents who were the friends of his father are his friends, too, and Calthorpe soon becomes a power in the country, well liked by everybody.

History repeats itself, and Calthorpe, like his father before him, falls in love with an Indian girl, only there is no tragedy in this case, for the half-breed marries her with the knowledge that these cowboys, the Indians, the ranchers—all these people of the Western world, so different in everything from the Londoners among whom he had been brought up—"these are my people; this is my land." And with Indian wife he takes up the new life.

The atmosphere of the West is very well portrayed in this novel, which is a well written, vastly entertaining story. There is adventure enough to satisfy any one, and unlike the usual adventure novel, the things that are set down might really have happend. It is a volume that will probably please many readers. (New York: Charles Scribner's Sons.)

Gun-play Has Vamoosed.

From the New York Evening Post.

The West is growing tame. Compare the present legal controversy in Oklahoma over the location of the State capital with the stirring news we used to get about fights over county seats. Then it was all guns and midnight forays and court-houses hauled over the line on rollers; but now we hear only of injunctions and demurrers and writs of prohibition. How can the West expect the East to take interest in a contest in which the lawyer has displaced the cowboy? At Washington, we note, the Senate is voting to increase the cost of the federal public building in the capital of Oklahoma—wherever it may prove to be—from $250,000 to $400,000. Thus is it sought by the jingle of the guinea to heal the hurt that the West's former honor feels. Fie on such times of piping peace!

RAKING THE FRONT YARD.

Quite Worth While, Though It May Not Always Net You $500.

From the Louisville Courier-Journal.

A worthy housewife at Earlham, Iowa, decided recently that her front yard would look better for a thorough cleaning up. Having some spare time on her hands and believing strongly in the tonic properties of outdoor exercise, she seized a rake and went forth to rake. While she was thus engaged she dug up the remains of a five hundred dollar bill.

It was not a new bill nor a crisp bill, but the woman suspected that it was lawful money—or had been. She took it to a bank cashier, who made a careful examination and informed her that her suspicions were correct; it was a remnant of what had been a mighty desirable slice of circulating medium; it would not pass at face value in its lacerated condition, but our Uncle Samuel had a way of making such things good; it might be referred to the Treasury Department at Washington for action; the cashier would be glad to send it there if the finder so desired.

The finder could not ask for anything fairer than that, and the much-battered bill was sent to Washington. The Treasury officially laundered it out. It showed the necessary earmarks and other distinguishing signs of a governmental promise to pay. It was eligible for redemption and they sent a crisp $500 bill to Iowa and the cashier dropped it in the raking lady's hand with his compliments and congratulations. It is only in emergencies of this kind that our Uncle Samuel swaps good money for bad.

Nobody knows where the original bill came from or how long it had been reposing under the grass. A cyclone may have blown it there or one of Elijah's ravens may have dropped it. The industrious woman who raked it up is $500 to the good, and the yard looks a whole lot better and is freer from disease germs than it was prior to the raking.

Owners of front yards and back yards, too, for that matter, should imitate the example of the Iowa woman. If they do not dig up any $500 bill they probably will save some doctor's bills.

COST OF FEMININE APPAREL.

Girls' Desire for "Fine Feathers" Varies Among Members of Class.

From the Chicago Examiner.

At the discussion at Columbia University in New York on the high cost of living, Miss Inez H. Weed, who is a graduate of Minnesota State University, now studying sociology at Columbia, spoke on standards of living among girls of the leisure class. She told of the answers to questions put by her to a class of thirty-nine girls in "one of the older private schools of New York."

After putting the girls into two classes according as they favored intellectual or social attainments, Miss Weed said that the tastes of the first set of girls as to their actual expenditure included dress hats for $8 apiece, two or three a year; three evening gowns at $25 apiece, two street suits at $30 apiece; seven sets of underwear, the price of these articles being omitted; the total amounted to $300 a year on the average.

The figures for the social butterflies were a little different. The average girl in this class bought three street hats at $8.75 each; four dress hats of the picture variety at $15 each; four street suits at $50 each; five evening gowns at $45 each; twelve pairs of silk hose at $2 a pair; nine sets of undergarments. The total went up to $900 a year.

In the summary of what the intellectual girls "would like to have, if no limit were placed on the use of their pocketbooks," were found items like these: Three street hats at $15 each; two dress hats at $23.75 each; three or four street suits at $71.25 each; five evening gowns at $71.25 each; the total being $1,100.

With the same conditions the socially inclined said they would like four street hats at $15 each; four dress hats at $25 each; four street suits at $95 each; fifteen evening gowns at $100 each; thirty-four plain pairs of hose at 50 cents and eighteen pairs of silk hose at $2; the total coming to $3,500.

Property vs. Life.

From the St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

In New York the other day a son of a millionare famly was fined $1,000 and was sent to jail for a day after he had entered a plea of guilty to the third violation of the law against auto speeding. The jail sentence was a sort of joke, as he entered the prison at 3:25 p. m., and was released at 4 o'clock, when the day officially ends. The same day in Trenton, N. J., a Western banker was fined $5,000 for smuggling. This crime against property was punished five times as much as the reckless disregard of human life.

AT THE HOTELS.

Joseph A. Goulden, Representative in Congress from the Bronx district, New York city, in discussing the political situation in the State of New York, said yesterday: "We feel very confident of carrying New York next fall, but it will be a hard fight, nevertheless, and the Democrats must nominate a popular man and a man of the people to carry the standard in the race for the governorship. From all I can hear, I believe the people of the State favor the nomination of Representative Sulzer. I know that very many people of my district are in favor of his nomination. Mr. Sulzer is popular with all factions of the Democracy, and his candidacy would do more than any other single agency to unite and harmonize the Democratic party in the State of New York.

"Representative Sulzer is very popular with the rank and file. He has served the people long and well; his record is a platform in itself, and if he were nominated there would be nothing to explain. He is a Democrat through and through, and every Democrat in the State would certainly feel it his duty to vote for him; besides, Mr. Sulzer is a splendid campaigner, has an attractive personality, has done much for the soldiers, much for the farmers, much for the workingmen, much for the small trades people, and therefore should poll a very large independent vote."

"I have known Mr. Sulzer for years, and have served with him in Congress, and have had opportunities of studying him. He is a high type of man, possesses sterling characteristics, and is as true as steel. The most implacable foe of Democracy never questioned Mr. Sulzer's integrity or ability. His career of twenty-one years in the public life of our State is without a blemish. I hope he will be nominated, and I make the prediction that if he is he will be elected beyond a doubt. He would make an ideal governor. He is a splendid lawyer, a man of parts, a student of civic matters, and one of the most experienced men to-day in the public life of our country. No Democrat in the State of New York is better qualified for the governorship than Mr. Sulzer. His record of five years in the legislature and sixteen years in the House of Representatives is a training very few men have ever received, and eminently qualifies him for the office of governor.

"The Democratic members of Congress are already beginning to congratulate Mr. Sulzer on the probability of his nomination for governor of New York, and are assuring him that if he is nominated he can command their services in the campaign. He has friends throughout the country in every walk of life. Besides he is very popular with his colleagues in Congress. If the Democrats of New York make him the standard-bearer in the next campaign, hundreds of prominent Democrats will volunteer their services to aid him, and it would be a campaign that would be memorable in the annals of the Democratic party."

Discussing world politics and the aspirations of the powers, Dr. William N. Staudt, of Berlin, who was seen at the New Willard yesterday, said: "The world policy of the British empire aims at its own maintenance and consolidation as it now exists throughout the globe, and at its further development as a great commercial power. The world policy of Russia is one of expansion southward to a coast line. She must, in the vivid colloquialism of this subject, get down to warm water.

"Alone among the great powers, France is afforded a choice between the world policies," continued the German savant. "She would prefer to adopt both, but circumstances hitherto have restricted her to one. The first of these policies aims at regaining and maintaining a dominant position on the European continent—one indispensable preliminary being a transfer of the 'lost' provinces of Alsace and Lorraine from Germany to France. The alternative to this world policy is colonial imperialism, implying French supremacy in the Mediterrean, as well as the consolidation and development of the vast domain of France in Africa and the splendid position already gained in Asia.

"The whole policy of Germany means the transformation of that empire into a naval power of the first class, and territorial acquisition and commercial expansion throughout the globe. The world policy of Italy has three objects: First, the maintenance of the national unity; second, the protection of the Mediterranean from the exclusive domination of any one power or combination of powers to the exclusion of Italy herself, and third, expansion, colonial or commercial, on the eastern shore of the Adriatic and in the northern portion of the African continent.

"The world policies of Japan aim at federation of the Asiatic races for the purpose of developing the far East along the lines of Western civilization. Territorial expansion on the Asiatic mainland may or may not be an essential feature of this world policy."

"To-day circumstances place a commander completely out of sight of his army," said Col. J. L. Lyons, of New York, at the Arlington last night. Col. Lyons is an old soldier, and follows the new developments in military science with a critical eye. "The commander is usually located at least ten or fifteen miles from the firing line, and in many instances is even farther away. He sits in a room, where radiate telephone and telegraph lines to the remotest portion of the field, placing him in instantaneous communication with his principal subordinates.

"The famous painting of Napoleon at Austerlitz represents, in the popular eye, a commanding general directing a great battle. But it belongs to the warfare of the past. The artist who aspires to depict the direction of a modern battle must show a man seated at a table on which is spread a huge map, dotted with little flags, indicating the location of the opposing forces, with an ordinary desk telephone at his elbow. In an adjoining room is a switchboard, where sit alert operators ready to connect the commander with any of the field headquarters. From this room also comes the steady clicking of a score of telegraph instruments, busily receiving and sending messages.

"But for the military uniforms of the messengers and the going and coming of staff officers, the man at the table might be a stock operator directing, through his brokers, a deal in steel or railroad securities. Even the stenographer at his elbow is not lacking, but sits quietly taking messages under dictation to be transmitted presently by telegraph. Other officers copy these messages and file them away, after putting them under a time recording stamp, to show the hour they were sent, so that afterward delinquencies may be located and responsibilities fixed.

"Thus, apart from the excitement and horrors of the battlefield, a general sits at a desk and calmly directs the battle. He hears that this attack has been repulsed, and that re-enforcements are needed here; that ammunition is running low there; that this division has been cut to pieces; that certain troops have been two days without food, and so on, along his forty miles of front, and adopts measures accordingly. This picture is not fanciful. With due allowance for the fallibility of all human devices, when subjected to the strain of abnormal conditions, it is substantially correct."

Don't Believe It.

From the Tombstone (Ariz.) Epitaph.

Two Preston bandits distinguished themselves by going into a restaurant, robbing it, and getting out without tipping a single waiter.

TO-DAY IN HISTORY.

Great Seal of the United States Adopted—June 20.

The great seal of the United States was adopted on June 20, 1782. For eight years Congress had been working to this end. As early as Independence Day in 1776, the Continental Congress "Resolved, that Dr. Franklin, Mr. J. Adams, and Mr. Jefferson be a committee to prepare a device for a seal of the United States of America," this being the same committee, except for the omission from it of Robert R. Livingston and Roger Sherman, which had drawn up the Declaration of Independence.

Designs of many characters and mottoes were suggested from time to time to the committee, who seemed to struggle along not knowing exactly what they wanted, and they finally abandoned the task. It was not until March 25, 1780, that the report was taken up again. James Lovell, of Massachusetts; John Morin Scott, of Virginia, and William Churchill Houston, of New Jersey, were appointed a committee to report a design for a great seal, and to them was referred the report of the first committee.

The chairman of the committee and the most important member was Lovell, a graduate of Harvard. The report of the Lovell committee met with the same fate as the first committee. It was recommitted, and nothing further was done until May, 1782, when Arthur Middleton, of South Carolina; Elias Boudinet, of New Jersey, and Edward Rutledge, of South Carolina, were appointed a committee to design a seal. This committee called into consultation William Barton, a private citizen of Philadelphia. Their reason for going to him is not known, other than that he had studied heraldry, and his drawings show that he was ingenious in the use of his pencil.

Finally the matter having, by order of Congress, come into the hands of Charles Thomson, he took a radical departure from all previous designs. Putting the eagle as the central figure of his design, he specified that it be an American eagle rising, not displayed. As emblematic of the war power he put in the sinister talon a bundle of arrows, where Burton had put the American flag, introducing the arrows into the seal for the first time. To picture peace he put in the eagle's dexter talon an olive branch, instead of Barton's sword and wreath of laurel. For the crest he used the constellation of thirteen stars surrounded by clouds.

This design of Thomson's was returned to Barton. He restored the displayed eagle as in his own design and specified that the bundle of arrows should contain thirteen. The report, as finally submitted, was signed by both Barton and Thomson, and consequently the distinction of producing the arms of the United States cannot justly be accorded entirely to either, but belongs wholly to both, with the largest share of distinction to the Secretary.

The different features of the seal had all been in common use in America. In the North Carolina paper currency of 1775 appears a bundle of thirteen arrows; in the Maryland currency of the same year a hand grasping an olive branch with thirteen leaves; on a $50 bill issued in 1778 is an unfinished pyramid with the motto "Perenis;" in the Massachusetts copper penny of 1776 are thirteen stars, surrounding an eagle; the flag had the thirteen stripes, and so had the seal of the board of admiralty adopted May 4, 1780.

The selection of the eagle as the national emblem was not wholly satisfactory. Benjamin Franklin wrote to his daughter: "I wish the bald eagle had not been chosen as the representative of our country. He is a bird of bad moral character. He does not get his living honestly. You may have seen him perched on some dead tree, where, too lazy to fish for himself, he watches the labor of the fishing hawk; and, when that diligent bird has at length taken a fish, and is bearing it to his nest for the support of his mate and young ones, the bald eagle pursues him, and takes it from him. Besides, he is a coward; the little king bird, not bigger than a sparrow, attacks him boldly and drives him out of the district."

At the present time the seal of the United States is affixed to the commission of all Cabinet officers and diplomatic and consular officers who are nominated by the President and confirmed by the Senate; all ceremonious communications from the President to the heads of foreign governments; all treaties, conventions, and formal agreements of the President with foreign powers; all proclamations by the President, and all exequaturs to foreign consular officers in the United States who are appointed by the heads of our government which they represent.

On June 20, 1867, Alaska was turned over to the United States. Lord Baltimore received the grant of Maryland in 1632. Queen Victoria ascended the throne of England in 1837. It is the birthday of Charles I of Spain (1716); Gen. Jesse L. Reno, of Mexican and civil war fame (1823); Benjamin H. Bristow, Secretary of the Treasury under Grant (1832), and Chief Justice David H. Brewer (1837). Today is the date of the death of Charles Coffin, the French poet (1749); Anna Maria Porter, novelist (1832), and William IV, of Great Britain (1837).